LOANED LEVIN THE MONEY

TESTIMONY OF EMIL MANTEL AND CHARLES MEDIAS.

Levin, They Allege, Gave Them the Goods as Security for the Loan-Other Cases in the Courts.

Judge Anderson, of the Federal Court, yesterday heard testimony in an action brought by Addison S. Pratt, as trustee of the bankrupt estate of Louis Levin, against the Western Undergarment Company, composed of Emil Mantel, Charles Medias and Harry R. Wallace, asking for a receiver. to his miserly disposition lived in one dingy The plaintiff has retained Louis Newber- room while here in the city. He was emger and Smith, Duncan, Hornbrook & Smith for his attorneys and Addison C. Harris and Groninger & Groninger are defending the action.

upon the stand and during his testimony it developed that he and Louis Levin were both high officers in a Jewish organization and became very intimate this way. When Mantel and Medias, who had taken a trip to Austria to see their mothers, returned to New York they each had \$4,000 in currency with them and on the strength of the fraternal relations existing between An Effort to Arouse Interest in the Levin and Mantel the whole amount was loaned to Levin. At different times after that they loaned him \$11,000, for which he promised to ship twenty cases of goods and laces to Mantel and Medias as security. Charles Medias corroborated the story of Mantel in regard to the loan to Levin, but said that he had no conversation with Levin about making the loan. He said Mantel attended to this and that he (Medias) took out \$4,000, which he had sewed in his vest, questions in regard to the matter, Mantel having told him it was all right.

W. J. Stocker, representing Thomas Adams & Co., of Nottingham, England, manufacturers of lace, etc., testified that his firm had sold about \$14,000 worth of goods to Louis Levin last spring on credit. The case will be resumed this morning at | enthusiastic seniors.

Bound Over to Grand Jury.

Ernest Gardner, Arthur Ingram Schuyler Waterford were yesterday bound over to the grand jury in the Police Court, and Bert Waterford was sent to the Juvenile Court, all on account of a fight over a young woman several nights ago. Young Ingram, a member of the Indiana National Guard, was calling on the young woman along with Gardner, also a military man, when the Waterford boys arrived on the scene and objected to the attentions paid the young woman by the State soldiers. A fight resulted, in which Ingram and Schuyler Waterford were cut and the arrests folowed. Neither of the boys who received knife wounds was badly injured, however.

Money Paid to the Company. County Treasurer Armin C. Koehne yesterday turned over to the Marion County Construction Company the money he had collected from assessments against the property owners along Massachusetts avenut for resurfacing that street, in compliance with a mandate issued to him by Judge Carter, of the Superior Court. The property owners had paid their astainhig that the resurfacing amounted to a repair, for which the city was liable. Carter held that it was an improvement for which the abutting property owners must pay.

Robertson Case Given to Jury.

The case of Robert Robertson, charged with embezzling a large sum of money from Mrs. Clara Robertson, of Hamilton, O., was given to the jury yesterday evening. The evidence was concluded in the morning and Deputy Prosecutor Charles opened the argument for the State. He was followed by John O. Spahr and Henry N. Spann for the defense, and Alexander C. Ayres closed for the State. It was not expected that the jury would reach a verdict last night.

THE COURT RECORD. SUPERIOR COURT.

Room 2-James M. Leathers, Judge. Sarah Wilson vs. James Crabtree; ac-Finding for defendant. Judgment vs. plaintiff for costs. I. N. Richle vs. J. Stewart; commission Dismissed and costs paid. Jno. R. Allen vs. Hugh Gowdy; replevin On trial by court.

-Room 3 .- Vinson Carter, Judge .-City Bond Company vs. Patrick J. Ryan Dismissed and costs paid. CIRCUIT COURT.

Henry Clay Allen, Judge. et al.; suit on contract. Argument heard. CRIMINAL COURT.

Fremont Alford, Judge. Charles Mullin; assault and battery to rob. Defendant arraigned and pleads guilty

to assault and battery. Evidence heard Fined \$1 and costs. Imprisoned ninety days in the workhouse. W. W. Thornton, Special Judge.

Robert Robertson; embezziement. On trial by jury. Evidence heard and con-Argument begun. -New Suits Filed .-

Mary C. Cooper vs. Charles B. Cooper; Circuit Court. Clara Hudson vs. James Hudson; divorce. Cora Calder vs. Earl Calder; divorce. Circuit Court.

Daniel E. Pettiford vs. Jennie Pettiford: Circuit Court. Samuel D. Wolf vs. Rebecca Wolf; di-Superior Court, Room 1. John B. Sacre vs. Sarah F. Sacre; di-Superior Court, Room 1 Joshua Zimmerman vs. Emil Mayer et al.; suit to quiet title. Superior Court,

Theresa H. Bowman vs. Frank A. Bowman; divorce. Superior Court, Room 2. Thomas M. Casey vs. Eva Casey; divorce. Superior Court, Room 2 Helen Tomlinson vs. Eston Tomlinson; divorce. Superior Court, Room 3. Ella Reed vs. Frank Bird Transfer Company; complaint for damages. Superior Edward J. Mahoney vs. Sherman Mott

et al.; foreclosure. Superior Court. Room 3. The Marion Trust Company, receiver etc., vs. Martin V. McGilliard, et al.; foreclosure. Superior Court, Room 2.

HIGHER COURTS' RECORD.

Valparaiso City Water Company et

SUPREME COURT. -Minutes.-20197. James L. Alvrey et al. vs. Jacob Stryker et al. Pulaski C. C. Appeal dis-

for supersedeas. Granted. 19918. Charles Voss et al. vs. Waterloo Water Company et al. Dekalb C. C. Appellants' petition etc., granted. Cause set for oral argument Oct. 28. Notice (5.) APPELLATE COURT.

-Minutes .-4738 George W. Noah et al. vs. German American Building Association of Indiana. Grant S. C. Appellants' petition to file re-4990. Jay B. F. Showalter vs. City of East Chicago. Lake C. C. Notices (2) served be-Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville Railway vs. Frederick Croy. Montgomery C. C. Appellee's brief (8.) Charles F. Knowlton vs. John W Smith. Jay C. C. Appellant's petition for

Session of the Park Board.

reply brief (8.)

4840. B. & O. S. W. Railway Company vs.

Owen Cavanaugh. Green C. C. Appellant's

The Board of Park Commissioners at its meeting yesterday morning delegated George Merritt to be its representative at the meeting of the American Society of Municipal Improvements in Indianapolis, Oct. 21 and 22. An address on the park system of Ining by Mr. Merritt.

The Park Board is not certain now that there will be a union concert by all the bands that have been giving Sunday concerts in the various parks all summer. A number of musicians of the different organizations have notified the board that they cannot, under their union rules, play free of cost. Some time ago the managers of near the Illinois Central the various bands suggested to J. Clyde The highwaymen escaped.

bands join and give a union concert at some place designated by the Park Board free of cost. It is not known yet what the outcome of the matter will be.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

James Schweihart Said to Own Some Valuable Farm Land.

James Schweihart, 445 West Washington street, was found dead in his bed yesterday morning by a man named James Madden, who roomed with the deceased. The body was taken to the city morgue and relatives in different cities were notified of the man's death. After investigating the case Coroner Tutewiler decided that the death of Schweihart came about in the regular way and he stated yesterday that there were no suspicious circumstances. Schweihart, it is said, owned some valuable fram land near Warsaw, Ind., and was of Chicago, will preach the sermon. comfortable circumstances, but owing most of his spare moments were spent in drinking, it is said.

Mr. Mantel was the first witness placed SENIOR CLASS ELECTION

WALTER PRITCHARD IS UNANIMOUS-LY CHOSEN PRESIDENT.

Shortridge Senate-News of the School.

The anxiety concerning the election of officers that has for the past few days held the senior class of Shortridge High School and gave it to Mantel without asking any in suspense is now over. The meeting yesterday morning was one of the most interesting and exciting that has been held by any class in Shortridge for a number of years. All the members were on hand

The purpose of the meeting was to hold as the chairman asked for the nominations | registers. From the vestibule three double | police judge. tion nominated Walter Pritchard. This move was made so that Brown's name would be voted on first, and as they counted on having a standing vote, they felt sure that influence would help them carry the election by this kind of votes. In a standing vote the last name is usually voted on first. The Pritchard faction wanted a vote by ballot, which, after a heated discussion, they obtained. The class then decided to vote for the rest of the officers on the same

Mr. Benton, the principal, and Mr. Thomas, the teacher of senior English, were present, and if it had not been for them the seniors would probably not have succeeded in electing their officers. Confusion for a while and rivalry between the two factions | ings Company, of Boston. was plainly shown. In order to insure fair play in the voting Mr. Benton and Mr. Thomas supervised the balloting, which was satisfactory to all concerned. One separate ballot was cast for president, and on the second ballot was placed the choice for all the other officers. The class was forced to adjourn without hearing the result of the The election nounced late yesterday afternoon.

Walter Pritchard was almost unanimously for president. Louise Milligan received the vice presidency and Edith Brannon was again made the secretary. Albert Aronson, a black horse in the election, walked away with the office of treasurer. and Edward Lewis was almost every one's choice for the Annual editor.

Session of the Senate. George Leatherman, a member of the Muncie High School, was a visitor at the Shortridge senate yesterday afternoon. He was called upon to address the body and when escorted to the front he made a speech which the senate thoroughly enjoyed. Mr. Leatherman is a member of the senate in his high school and he attended mainly to see how the old Shortridge senate conducted itself. He praised the local organization very highly and also explained why the Muncie High School senate could not do the same quality of work.

Luther Benson is at present taking the lead in the senate. He makes the best speeches and seems to be the whole life of the assembly. His arguments are invincible and the other senators hardly dare to enter a debate with him. Most of the members of the senate this year are little straplings who cannot quite assume the august manner that is required to make the senate a thorough success. Miss Donnan, the critic, is doing her best to arouse the interest of the larger boys and bring the senate back to the same high standing it William R. Harrison vs. Alfred M. Barr | had in the time before the chief debaters went to college this year.

School of Expression.

Quite a novel class was formed yesterday for those students that are anxious to learn the proper expression of the English language. It will be called the Shortride School of Expression. Miss Plater, who has successfully acted in the capacity of critic for the different plays that have been put on the Shortridge stage, has undertaken to tutor the class. The class will have all the Chorus, "God, Be Merciful"..........Parker taught in schools of its sort. After the members learn the principle of speaking plainly they will read classics, poems and plays. Miss Plater says that if her plan works successfully it is most probable that the class in expression will put on a play on the Shortridge stage towards the latter part of the season.

Chemistry Classes.

The chemistry classes began work in the laboratories yesterday. This work seems to be more of a pleasure to the students than a task, as it opens up to them so many secrets hidden in daily life. Mr. Lotz is still suffering from his fall and it is not yet known when he will be able to take charge of the classes again.

EMMA CREAMER'S HUMOR.

It Causes Trouble for People, but She Is Not Insane.

Emma Creamer, aged eighteen, living at the Buck Mission Home, 1005 North Senate avenue, was yesterday found to be sane by an insanity commission in Justice H. B. Stout's court. She has been troubled with insomnia and because she could not sleep she decided to keep the other occupants of al. vs. City of Valparaiso. Lake C. C. Ap- | the home awake. This she has accomplished pellants' brief (8.) Application and brief in many ways. Early Wednesday morning, when everybody was peacefully sleeping, in an attempt to make them believe burglars were breaking in, she crept downstairs and threw up a window, and after throwing a chair over, ran to her room. The occupants thought that she was unbalanced and had her brought before the commission. Miss Creamer testified on the stand that "she was only having some fun," and was discharged.

New Indiana Corporations.

Articles of incorporation filed with the secretary of state yesterday were as fol-

The Interstate Grain Company of Bath. Franklin county; capital stock, \$16,000. The Columbia Oil and Gas Company, of Marion; capital stock, \$500,000. Directors, The Fidelity Loan and Investment Company, of Indianapolis; capital stock, \$10,000. Directors, Chauncey B. Lewis, Guy P. Johnston and Cass Connoway. Gordon Smith Company, of Winchester; capital stock, \$12,000. Directors, Gordon any. Smith, Andrew K. Lewis and Albert E. Gar-

The Indiana Oil and Mining Company, of Washington State, filed a certificate showing that it has complied with the Indiana dianapolis will be delivered before the meet- laws. The company has \$50,000 of its capital stock represented in Indiana. Daniel Goehler, of Anderson, is president.

Robbed of \$2,000.

CARBONDALE, Ill., Oct. 2.-J. Loeser, a retired merchant of Paducah, Ky., was

FORMAL DEDICATION OF THE NEW EDIFICE TO-MORROW.

Building Has Cost \$100,000 and Probably the Finest in the State -The Two Services.

The formal dedication of the handsome new Gothic edifice of the First Presbyterian Church at the corner of Delaware and Sixteenth streets will take place to-morrow morning, when Rev. Dr. Herrick Johnson,

In the evening a union service will held, in which several other congregations ployed at odd times as a brick layer, but of the city will join, and addresses will be delivered by Rev. Hiram W. Kellogg, D. D., Rev. J. Cumming Smith, D. D., and Rev. Thomas J. Villers. D. D. On Sunday, the 7th day of last June, the congregation entered and occupied the ample Sunday-school room, completed at that time. During the summer the work on the main audience has gone steadily forward. The interior decorations are now finished-the great organ and the pews are in place-and the room, one of the finest church auditoriums in the State, is ready for occupancy.

The edifice is old English Gothic in style, built of Indiana colitic limestone, simple but massive and church-like in its form of construction. It is without a tower, but surmounted in the center by a dome-like "lantern," through the windows of which the light falls into the auditorium beneath. The architect's plans provide for an open cloister of carved stone arches on the south side leading from the Sunday-school room entrance to Delaware street. This cloister, when erected, will add greatly to the exterior effect of the building. The front eninto a richly tinted vestibule, eight by thirty feet. This vestibule has a tile floor, doors lead into a foyer, twelve by eighty square at each side. One of these reception rooms has a fireplace and mantel and both are furnished with wall seats and a few large chairs. The foyer and two reception rooms furnish ample accommodations for the members of the congregation to meet as they enter or leave the church. The fover is directly under the gallery and is separated from the main auditorium by Gothic arches.

The auditorium, sixty by eighty feet, wil seat 700 persons, the gallery 150. If needed chairs for 150 more can be placed in the foyer, making the entire seating capacity

A FINE ORGAN. The organ is the fine one used in the old church, but much enlarged and improved by its original builders, the Hook & Hast-

The organist plays the instrument from

the choir gallery, situated to the right of The choir gallery has accommodations for a chorus of thirty. A new quartet and chorus have been drilled under the leader-

ship of Mr. W. H. Donley, the musical di-

rector, and it is planned to have the musical services of the church of an exceptionally high character. The beams and woodwork of the auditorium are of Flemish oak, the cushions of a rich brown, the walls of a light green and the windows, three of which are unusually large, are filled with colored cathedral glass in Gothic patterns. A welllighted hall at the rear of the auditorium separates it from the Sunday-school rooms. These rooms include sixteen separate class apartments-a gallery, primary department, parlors, library, pastor's study, dining room and kitchen. Under the entire main audience room there is also a large basement which can be used as desired in the

the building has been upwards of \$100,000. THE PROGRAMME. The programme of exercises for the serv-

young people's work and in the social ac-

tivities of the church. The entire cost of

ices to-morrow is as follows: -Morning .-Organ prelude, "Offertoire Saint Cecelia," Doxology, "Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow. Invocation and Lord's prayer.

Anthem, "Praise the Lord"......Maunder Psalm responsive, No. 84. Hymn No. 300, "Come, Thou Almighty King" Giardini Scripture Lesson. Transfer and reception of the keys of the

church by the Building Committee to the Board of Trustees. Offertory, "Be Thou Faithful". Mendelssohn (Tenor solo.) The Dedication-Responsive service, by

the minister and people. Prayer of Dedication. Hymn No. 35, "Arise, O King of Grace, Arise and Enter to Thy Rest".... Mason Sermon, Rev. Herrick Johnson, D. D. Prayer.

Quartet, "Still, Still With Thee" Foote Organ postlude, "Grand Chorus" .. Woodman -Evening .-Organ prelude, "O Sanctissima".....Lux

Invocation. Hymn No. 1056, "The Church's One Foundation Is Jesus Christ, Our Lord." Apostles' Creed. Quartet, "The Day Is Ended".....Bartlett (Violin obligato.) Scripture Lesson.

Soprano solo, "Song of Thanksgiving" ... Theme-"The Church of To-day" "Its Mission to Its Own Membership"

..........Rev. Hiram W. Kellogg, D. D. "Its Mission to the World" "The Church and Evangelism"Rev. Thomas J. Villers, D. D. "Thou Shalt Love the Lord"....Costa Prayer. Hymn No. 986, "I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord."

Postlude, "Grand March"......Gounod Judge Cox on Responsibility.

Benediction

can act on it.'

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal: I regret to intrude on your time and space again, but I must object to your

editorial statement in these words: "Former Criminal Judge Cox comes to the defense of former Prosecutor Holtzman by assuming the responsibility for the dismissal of a large number of suits for violation of the liquor and gambling laws. Judge Cox overdoes the business, for he assumes not merely his share but all of the responsibility. The law says: 'No indictment shall be non-prossed except by order of the court on motion of the prosecuting attorney, and such motion must be in writing and the reasons therefore must be stated in such motion and read in open court before such order is made.' Under this provision the motion for dismissal of a suit or non-prossing an indictment must come from the prosecutor before the court | account.

Permit me to say that I did not undertake to assume any responsibility but my own. My statement was:

"Any charge that these cases were improperly dismissed reflects more seriously ordered these dismissals, and I state emson, nor for which I am not willing to be it was my duty not to allow any improper one. But it is not very material who was responsible, for as I have shown the dismissals were proper, so far as there were

I see that Mr. Insley now quits citing records, and quotes from "our transcript of the docket." He states now that this "investigation" was not made either by "the committee" or by himself, but by an

sary thing-it hired a thoroughly competent | and even yet again. Flushing from overexpert to make a transcript from these records. The gentleman who did this conscientious and laborious work was a law- spoke: "Very sorry, guv'nor, he said, "but knocked down and robbed of \$2,000 to-day yer of the most impeccable standing, a man them bloomin' bells makes such a hades of a clatter that I can't hear a word you years' residence in this city. He was given says."

Well, I clin a clatter that I can't hear a word you years' residence in this city. He was given says."

no instructions whatever except to catalogue the cases as he found them." REAL OCEAN YACHT RACE It is a pity that he does not name this high-grade lawyer who can find so many things that are not true. As to the Greathouse case he says:

"Our transcript of the docket is as follows: "21803. Archie Greathouse; nuisance. Dropped. D, 16, P. 157." That is, it appears on Docket No. 16, but was not carried over to the next term-hence, dropped. Mr. Cox says it reappeared on the docket some years later.

Mr. Cox said nothing of the kind. He said that the case was not "dropped" during his term. He farther says that there is no such statement on Docket 16, and that the case does appear on the succeeding dockets as follows: On Docket 17, P. 18; on Docket 18, pages 14 and 200; on Docket 19, pages 15 and 209; on Docket 20, pages 5 and 225; on Docket 21, page 6. That car- Stephen Fiske, in Sports of the Times. ries it down to July, 1897-three years after Mr. Holtzman went out of office.

"Our transcript reads as follows: "23999 Dennis O'Brien; selling liquor on Sunday, appealed from City Court 9-11-94. Found

But no such entry appears on any docket. April 11, 1894. These dockets are easily in the Criminal Court room. What does Mr. Insley mean by quoting a false transcript after his attention has been called to sult the dockets themselves? It strikes me that such a pettifogging and dishonest mode of argument stamps this self-confessed reformer as one to whose statements | ing them. no one need give any attention unless they are otherwise verified. MILLARD COX.

Indianapolis, Oct. 2. The Police Judgeship.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal: In this city it is well understood that I am room the appearance of some submarine a Republican and of the strictest kind. believe in the record that the party has made. It has been a progressive party and equal to every emergency that has arisen since its organization. Yet when it has come to voting for men to fill the places of our various judgeships, I have always made it a rule to vote for men whom I considered best fitted for the places to b filled irrespective of party affiliations. To my mind, fitness for such positions should early, and the large room was packed with trance on Delaware street is up a few broad | be the first consideration. Because of this stone steps and through three double doors fact, I desire to say something in regard to the candidacy of Mr. Benjamin F. Watthe semi-annual election of officers. As soon is electric lighted and heated by hot water son, the candidate on the Hitz ticket for

In the excitement of the campaign incl dent to "standing up for Indianapolis" the voters of this city who are interested in its best welfare should not lose sight of the fact that the office of police judge is to be little cabin on that wild night, I found filled. The question of law enforcement is the yacht shut in by a watery curtain. No finally to be settled in that court. No matter how much the mayor who is elected shall desire to give to the people a clean | vessel was veiled in rain and snow. Every and decent administration, if there should be elected a police judge who proves recreant to his oath, who caters to the criminal element, the administration would be ness, reared itself as if seeking for prey, balked at every point in its efforts to en-force the laws. Of the truth of this stateadministration

ment we had fearful proof during the Denny There can be nothing more dangerous to this community than to have the Police Court used as an instrument for building up a political machine by releasing criminals or by fining them a small amount and then suspending judgment. Nor should the Police Court be used as a collecting agency for the prosecuting attorney by the judge the pulpit, the connection being made by releasing men from the workhouse on the payment of the prosecutor's fee. Nor should be convicted in the Police Court or sent to the grand jury unless there is evidence sufficient to convict in a "court of justice." In the large number of cases that court is a court of last resort, because of the inability of the accused to give bond and take an appeal. For these reasons this place should be filled by a man of age and experience in the practical affairs of men, as well as by one learned in the law, and of unswerving integrity and honor. It is not a political office and party affiliations should not be considered in determining a man's choice to fill it. As between the three candidates for this office there can be no question but that Mr. Watson, the candidate on the Hitz ticket, is far superior to the others. have known him intimately since he first became a law student and know what his qualifications are. He is thirty-eight years

old, and has a good practice in the courts of this city. That he is a learned lawyer is evidenced by the fact that he is the author of "Watson's Statutory Liens," "Watson's McDonald's Treatise." and "Watson's Notes on the Statutes." His knowledge of the law will enable him to conduct the Police Court with dignity and satisfaction to the people of the city and the members of the bar, a large number of whom have signified their intention of supporting him. His honesty and integrity cannot be questioned, and, if elected, he will not be swerved from his duty by "pulls" or influence. Regardless of how the voters of this city vote for mayor, they ought to elect Mr. Watson as police judge. WILLIAM WATSON WOOLLEN

Indianapolis, Oct. 2.

Why Trusler Was Defeated. To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal: In your issue of yesterday morning you say editorially in substance that Mr. Trusler was defeated, when a candidate for mayor, because he had been connected with Mr. Denny's administration and pledged to continue Mr. Denny's policy. It is unjust to Mr. Denny to say that Mr. Trusler, as a candidate for mayor, stood in any sense as a representative of the policy of Mr. Denny's administration. It is true Mr. Trusler had been controller under Mr. Denny, but as a candidate for mayor he had pledged himself to reverse that reason. If, as a candidate to succeed Mr. Denny, he had been pledged to continue Mr. Denny's policy, the mass of people who believe in the enforcement of the would, in my opinion, have supported and elected him. When Mr. Trusler was nomtake of accepting the clamor of the noisy

few as expressing the opinion of the silent voting majority. Mr. Denny's policy met with the approval of law and order loving people everywhere and the majority of our people are believers in law and order and favor law enforcement. Those who remember the issues of that campaign will remember that on the so-called liberal administration were no broader or more emphatic than those made in behalf of Mr. Trusler. Hundreds of Republicans voted against Mr. Trusler and for Mr. Taggart because they preferred that a Democrat, rather than a Republican, should be responsible for running a wideopen city. REPUBLICAN. Indianapolis, Oct. 2.

Dishonesty on Electric Roads.

Boston Advertiser. passing forged transfer checks is one that common to all street railways. The aside about \$150,000 from its profits to cover up the knocking-down of fares and the passing of bogus car tickets. The Boston the yachts would reach England. The "L" here at home loses annually about Times published a fervent appeal to the \$30,000 from the operation of dishonest employes, and probably twice that sum from selves to be drowned in dishonest patrons who, while not guilty of the Herald proprietor. passing forged transfer checks, get the checks without paying for them. A street railway regards transfers as the root of the negative side of their profit and loss

against the possibility of forged checks by having them printed at one establishment. en a certain quality of paper, with certain distinguishing marks, so that the real can and Captain Samuels had to man the vessel be told from the counterfeit by an employe with any recruits he colud secure and set at any time. This is the method of the on me than on Mr. Holtzman, because I United States government in protecting pa-was judge of that court at the time, and per currency. The Boston "L" has a system of marking its checks known only to its ofphatically that no dismissal was made at | ficials and its employes, which reduces the the time for which there was not good rea- opportunity for passing forged checks to a ship Scotia, and did not reach England until minimum. The experience of the Boston held responsible." And this is true. What- & Northern in being defrauded in this way William Flinn, George H. Flinn, Thomas H. ever Mr. Holtzman's responsibility, mine is rather unusual, but other railways Given, M. K. McMullin and Joshua Rhodes was greater, because I was the judge, and throughout New England will profit by it. Probably the \$10,000 loss to the Boston & dismissal, even if he had wished to make Northern will be a \$100,000 gain to other railways forewarned.

Two Views of the Bells.

A clergyman on his way to church one angler. "Don't you hear the bells sumnoning you to church?" he asked. The Encouraged, the clergyman repeated the question. But once again the fisherman "This committee did the obviously neces- asked for a repetition, and then again,

FROM SANDY HOOK TO COWES, IN SPITE OF DECEMBER STORMS.

Story of the Yoyage of James Gordon Bennett's Yacht, Henrietta, Victor in the Great Race of 1866.

In a small, handsomely furnished room,

And as to the O'Brien case he quotes five gentlemen might have been seen, thiragain this remarkable transcript authority ty-seven years ago, chatting around a well-appointed dinner table. They appeared to be enjoying themselves jollily. One of the features of the repast was a large dish of fried oysters, and this they were dis-The case is clearly recorded at every place it occurs on the dockets, as appealed on happier party could not be imagined, and very fast. The kindness of hosts of friends accessible to anybody. They can be found | yet the people of two great countries were awaiting news from these gentlemen with the utmost anxiety; the officers of all seaits falsity, and when he can readily con- going vessels had orders to keep a sharp lookout for them, and the Atlantic cable was constantly flashing messages concern- no matter what yacht might win he was

They might have been seen, as the immortal G. P. R. James phrases it, but in order to see them the observer would have to look down through a skylight, as this was the only window. Most of the time this skylight was under water, giving the apartment. Besides, it was tilted at an angle of 45 degrees, so that the diners were obliged to hold on to their plates and glasses and conduct their feast in a somewhat gypsy fashion. At intervals, during lulls in the laughter and conversation, the cordage could be heard.

Already the reader has surmised that we were in the cabin of a yacht at sea. The yacht was the Henrietta; the five diners "The Roaring Forties," in the middle of the Atlantic ocean, and during a gale "Good girl!" and sang love songs in her which even veteran seamen described as

When I stepped outside the shelter of the sea, no sky could be distinguished. The now and then a crested wave, like a whiteheaded monster, crawled out of the darklenly disappeared. One such wave, curling aloft as with malicious intent, fell upon our life boat with the force of a Nasmith hammer and litterally crushed it into tiny pieces. This accident was reported to Captain Samuels.

"What shall we do now, sir?" inquired one of the yachtsmen; "our boat is smashed and swept overboard." "Let us have dinner," replied Captain Samuels. "No boat could live where this yacht could not float. It's better out of the way, so we may have a clear deck." The reaction from this suggestive conso ation made the dinner party as jolly as it Mark Tapley had been one of the guests. Jokes, stories and songs gave a new siglificance to "The Roaring Forties," whose rence Jerome rose to the occasion, and was as humorous as if we were dining at Delmonico's or the Union Club. But in the midst of the joviality, like the skeleton at the feast, appeared the pale, wan face and long, gaunt figure of the ship's carpenter. The party stared at him, and for a moment he could not control his quavering voice. Then, in a frightened whisper, he

"THE SEA IS POURING IN."

"She's opening for'ard, sir! The sea Headed by Captain Samuels, the yachtsmen dashed through the narrow passage that led to the forecastle, and the trembling carpenter was ordered to find the leak. He had given a false alarm. The water that had roused him from his sleep came from the ocean in Dreamland. But the stout planks and timbers of the yacht were scrunching, writhing, grating, as though the Henrietta were being cruelly tortured by the angry sea. Captain Samuels made a careful examination and his face and voice grew solemn, as if he were about

to announce a death. "We must heave to." he said: "she can stand it no longer." Then he added, and afterwards recorded the observation on his log: "I have been over thirty years affoat, and never saw a ship that could

have carried on as long as this little plaything. Well might the gallant captain's look and accent be funereal. We were sailing an ocean race; we knew that we had the slowest yacht, and to heave to seemed the death of all our hopes of winning. The storm trysails were stored under cabin floor, and as the sailors lifted them out and carried them up the companionway no effort of imagination was required to transform the scene into a funeral. The task was performed in dead silence. Had accomplished? The wind whistled mockingly at us as we went on deck. The rejoicing at our failure and claiming the penalty. But the Henrietta now rocked as gently as a cradle, and the discomforts of ally. Ah! how we longed for the discomforts, at which we had previously repined! The yacht rocked like a cradle, but made as little progress towards our goal.

Eight days before (on Tuesday, December 11, 1866,) the Henrietta started to race from Sandy Hook to Cowes with the keel yacht Fleetwing, owned by George Osgood, and that campaign will remember that on the the centerboard yacht Vesta, owned by one question Mr. Taggart's promises of a Pierre Lorillard. These two young men about town had a dispute as to the comparative merits of their boats in rough water, and idecided to settle it by a race across the Atlantic during the month of December, when the roughest weather might be encountered. Young James Gordon Bennett joined them while the preliminaries were being arranged and asked to be allowed to enter the Henrietta as a competitor. The stakes, which had before been merely nominal, were then raised to \$30,000 each, and the New York Yacht Club took official cognizance of the contest. The Boston & Northern's loss of \$10,000 The fact that the son of the proprietor of through the dishonesty of its employes in the Herald was to compete gave a widespread newspaper notoriety to the race. The Herald magnified it as the most daring Brooklyn Rapid Transit line annually sets enterprise of the age. Most of the other papers denounced it as a device to imperil anocent lives, and predicted that none of yachtsmen and sailors not to allow themselves to be drowned in order to advertise

Absurd as these predictions now appear, they were not without their effect. The original agreement was that each owner should sail his own yacht. Important business affairs compelled Messrs. Osgood and Lorillard to modify this clause. On the night before the start the picked crew engaged for the Henrietta were persuaded by their wives and sweethearts to desert. sail short-handed. However, six members of the Yacht Club volunteered to go as judges, two in each boat, and faithfully fulfilled their duties. Commodore McVicker, the referee, preferred to take the steama day after the race was over. THE START FROM SANDY HOOK.

The start from Sandy Hook, on a bright, cold, breezy afternoon, was a beautiful sight. Yachts, excursion steamers and tugs crowded the Narrows. Flags fluttered everywhere. The government forts fired salutes. The shores were crowded with spectators. At 1 o'clock Mr. Fearing, the Sunday morning pulled up to rebuke an Yacht Club starter, gave his signal, and the yachts made sail promptly. The inisherman put an inquiring hand to his ear. efficiency of the Henrietta crew was at

"They slide up and down the rigging much bawling, the parson was about to proceed on his way when the fisherman most of the hardest work.

spoke: "Very sorry, guv'nor, he said, "but "How do I manage it, sir?" he after-At first the race seemed a pleasure trip.

The Navesink Highlands belied their name by sinking out of sight in a couple of hours. One tug had kept company with us up to this time, and then gave a farewell cheer for "the only man who goes in his own boat." As the early even-

ing shaded the sea, the Fleetwing gradually disappeared, evidently taking what is called the northern passage. The Vesta kept upon a parallel course with us until 8 p. m., when suddenly the lights by which we distinguished her seemed to be blown out. She had tacked to take the southern passage and avoid snow squalls. Neither of the other yachts was seen or heard from again until they came into Cowes, a fortnight later.

For several days the feeling of a pleasure cruise was maintained. The Henrietta cession of heavy squalls drove her along at an extraordinary speed. We spoke no ships, for all the sailing vessels which we sighted kept away from our course, mistaking the dark-blue racing flag of the Henrietta for the black flag of a mythical Fenian privateer that had been described in the newspapers. The snow smoothed the sea like oil. At night the bright moon transformed the ocean into a lake of silver. We had no sunshine; both sea and sky were had supplied us with every possible comfort and convenience. There was no sense of loneliness, for the Atlantic was a muchtraveled thoroughfare. Did the hours become monotonous, there was always Jerome's betting book to inspect. He had laid wagers upon the race so advoitly that

sure to lose heavily. Captain Samuels communicated his plan of campaign on the first night of the race. Conceding that the Henrietta was the slowest boat, he chose the shortest route. He had put the yacht up on the regular steamer track, and determined to stick to that in spite of wind and weather, as if it were a line of rails running from Sandy Hook to the Scilly islands. To this plan he rigidly adhered. If the Henrietta had been put into a nuge cannon and shot across to England, it could not have traveled more directly. We struck the Scilly island so truly that all hands had to turn out in the dark to wear ship to prevent going ashore on the rocks. We lay to for eighteen hours rather than rescuing of the captured. Armed men of leave our course. We made no tack beroar of the wind and wave, the creaking | tween New York and the entrance to the and groaning of overstrained timbers and British channel. Seamanship won the first

Atlantic yacht race. But the Henrietta was so seaworthy; she responded so wonderfully to the care bestowed upon her; she sailed so much more swiftly than anybody had expected, that all on board were in love with her. At were Messrs. Bennett, Jerome, Knapp, night, as the moisture filled her sails, the Captain Samuels and myself; the scene was | yacht sensibly increased her speed and the

> Dear Henrietta! Sweet Henrietta! "A RIGHT GOOD CAPTAIN, TOO." No race horse was ever more cleverly jockeyed. Captain Samuels watched and weighed the wind, giving the yacht all the sail that she could bear, and relieving her the moment she was overstrained. As the incessant series of squalls struck her the sails were reefed; but, as soon as the gale

began to subside, the reefs were gradually shaken out until she flew proudly along under full canvas again. Perpetual vigilance was the price of her victory. More sail, if it were only the size of a handkerchief, whenever the wind lulled, then, as the squalls freshened, the reefs were taken, bit by bit, reluctantly. Only on one night did Captain Samuels turn in for a sound sleep. At all other times, whoever went on deck found the veteran there, studying the sails, the weather, the compass or the comfort of the seamen.

The voyage had few incidents. The everpresent excitement of the race sufficed. Off the banks of Newfoundland we overhauled a clumsy brig and passed under her stern so closely that we could make out her name and port. Her astonished crew manned the rigging and stared as us wonderingly; but no one replied to our hall. They had not heard of the yacht race; they had never seen so small a craft dashing over the Atlantic at such speed in such weather. and on every rigid face was writen, as plainly as if in print, "It is the Flying Dutchman! On our first Sunday at sea divine serv

ice was held. Captain Samuels, who is one of the wardens of St. Ann's Church, New York, read the lessons for the day and one of Jay's sermons. But, seaman-like, his Nobody was permitted to change rough workday attire for Sunday clothes. change of clothes means a change weather, and the northerly gales and squalls were all that could be desired by our captain. We were too near England on our second Sunday to pay more than a perfunctory attention to the services. While Captain Samuels was engaged in prayer the unfortunate carpenter reported that the Fleetwing was in sight; everybody hurried on deck to discover that we were the victims of another false report, and the Book of Common Prayer was hurled

at the head of the carpenter. FROM STORM TO SUNSHINE. As in the middle of a continent we find

place in the middle of the Atlantic. In night we passed from tempests to calm. from storm to sunshine, from wintry cold to summer warmth. The yacht, which had been whipped and spurred by storms of hail and sheet, rolled idly, like a log, upon the placid water. It was difficult to | She said she was helpless, that she did no realize that the day was the 21st of De-

Then the order was issued for everybody to don other raiment, and unexpected bits we risked so much and sailed so far, only of finery adorned the yachtsmen. But the Mr. Denny's policy and was defeated for to be stopped when half our journey was pleasure of paddling in a tropical sea was beclouded by thoughts of the time we were massive waves leaped towards us as if losing in the race, and every mouth was puckered into a whistle for more wind It came-at first in flaws, then steadily, insted the politicians made the usual mis- driving before the gale vanished magic- then in great gusts again, and, as if refreshed by a rest, the Henrietta fairly flew through the rising waves. As we dashed over a school of porpoises the lookout reported that one of the pupils had been cut in two by the stem of the Henrietta. The log book, which is better authori ty, records that we made the longest run

for twenty-four hours ever accomplished by Swept along by friendly storms, the Henrietta was lost for a day in a Scotch mist. and then emerged under the dull gray sky of England. For the first time since leaving Sandy Hook our eyes were cheered by the sight of an American flag. It floated over the packet ship Philadelphia, several days cut from Liverpool, and the genial captain climbed over the taffrail in his eagerness to assure us that no other yacht had passed up the English Channel. The news seemed too good to be true and we dared not discuss it with each other. But it added a keen zest to the celebration of Christmas eve and gave emphasis to the wishes exchanged for a merry Christmas. In a whirl of excitement the night was passed; we wore ship and cleared the Scillies; we were in the channel; we sighted a pilot boat; a Cowes pilot was lifted on board so quickly that he could hardly speak. But his eyes and the hearty grip of the hand spoke for him as he panted for breath. At last the good news came: Henrietta?

VICTORY!

What cheering, what embracing, what mutual assurances that we had always said the Henrietta would win, and never had a doubt of it! Captain Samuels decked the vacht in all her sails and flags, and the Henrietta seemed to understand the compliment and danced with delight at her victory. We dashed up the channel: we flashed past the Needles, and the race was won. Then, like a tired athlete who has secured the prize, the yacht slackened speed, as the shore protected her from the wind, and slowly drifted into Cowes harbor, to be saluted by the Royal Yacht Club and by H. M. S. Hector.

Add to the excitement of this success the scarcely less thrilling sensation of eating a Christmas dinner, for the first time, in the land of Christmas and Dickens, and you can appreciate the welcome which the middy from the Hector received when he came on board to offer the Henrietta the hospitalities of Portsmouth dockyard. The midshipman is now a post captain, but he will never forget his reception upon what he called "the Yankee schooner." The Henrietta, however, declined his hospitalities with thanks. Not a sail nor a like a toy monkey on its deck," growled spar was injured; not a repair of any kind wards explained. "Well, I climb first and Queen, and was then offered by Mr. Bennett as a present to the English sailor-prince, the Duke of Edinburgh.



MISSOURI GIRL'S DARING

ANNIE FICKLE'S SOUTHERN SYMPA-THIES GOT HER INTO TROUBLE.

At Lexington She Planned the Escape of a Prisoner-In St. Louis Sentry Shot When Liberty Was Near.

Kansas City Star. Annie Fickle was a girl who, when the war began, lived in Lafayette county, Missouri, near what is now the town of Odessa. She was the daughter of a substantial fare mer and of intense Southern sympathies. Though a mere girl, she was a leader among her sex in the work of caring for the wounded, the burial of the dead or the either side, sometimes in companies of two or three or more, sometimes alone, rode up and down the country seeking each other with hostile intent, and fighting at every

crossroads. In the midst of it all went Annie Fickle, flitting about hither and thither, sometimes like an angel of mercy minstering to some sick or wounded friend in concealment sometimes boldly playing the spy on the enemy. It was all of a kind with her; anything to assist the men of the South Her chosen one was Capt. Andy Blunt, dashing, daring fellow who followed the ir-Our love for thee shall never, never fail! regular methods of the guerrillas-here today, there to-morrow. One of his men, Otho Hinton, was captured in a skirmish and imthe handsomest young men that ever came

prisoned in Lexington. Hinton was one of from old Lafayette. CONFIDED IN THE GUARD. Here came in Annie Fickle. Otho Hinton was her neighbor and friend. She went to Lexington to make her temporary home with a friend. The place was strongly garrisoned by Federal troops. Hinton's jovial good nature and musical accomplishments had so charmed the Federal authorites that he was allowed unusual liberties. In charge of a single guard he was permitted to visit some of his friends, and occasionally dine with them. At one of these places he often met Annie, and thus became acquainted with the plan for his rescue. Annie resolve to take the guard into her confider listened to her story and professed loyalty to her. Hinton was invited to take suppe a certain evening at the house friend where he had often met Annie. Th night arrived and Hinton and the guard one of his men were to be in town in dis-

not harm him, and take Hinton away and restore him to his liberty. Annie had told the guard all and he had assented. In the face of the plot now about to be developed Annie, the guard, Hinton and the people of the household sat down to supper just as the shadows of night came on The supper was well-nigh concluded and the appointed moment had arrived. There was the knock at the door. Blunt was there Annie knew it. Hinton knew it. The guard knew it. The guard knew what it meant. He arose from his seat at the table, drew his revolver and shot Hinton dead. This was the signal for the entrance through the rear of the house of a squad of soidle who first arrested Annie and then rushed to the front door to secure Blunt, but he and

guise, call at the house and knock at the

door at a certain time. They were to be ad-

mitted, were to overpower the guard, but

his men had fled as soon as they heard the nistol shot. Annie was hurried away to the same pris-on that had for many weeks been the home From Lexington she was sent to Warrensburg. Capt. Jehu Smith was the provost marshal at Warrensburg and he has re-

lated to me the following incident that occurred in the time she was under "Annie impressed me as an uncommon girl," said he, "and my attention was particularly attracted to her by the affair in which she was mixed up at Lexington. was surprised one day to receive a note from her saying she wanted a private interview. I went to see her and when we were alone she told me she wanted to lay a matter before me that concerned her honor, and that she had determined to tell me everything and trust to me for protection. then proceeded to tell me of the proposal by an officer of the regiment, one of high standing and who had access to the prison. know what to do except to lay the matter before me. I was naturally indignant at the conduct of the officer, as Annie, whatever political crimes might have been charged against her, was a girl of irreproachable character. I told her she could de me to protect her and that I would have the army, 'No,' she said, 'do not do that, There is enough publicity about me already. I do not ask that and would not have you take such a step. Your word that I shall be pro-tected is all I ask.' Thus the matter ended. Soon after that Annie was taken from my

FAILED TO ESCAPE. From Warrensburg she was sent to the Gratiot-street prison in St. Louis, where many Missourians of Southern sympathics were confined. After she had been there a few weeks she and a Confederate officer imprisoned there dug a tunnel under the prison walls, the officer doing the digging and Annie carrying the dirt away in he apron. They reached a point where they thought it safe to ascend to the surface and break through. They were, indeed, after weeks of patient toll, outside the prison inclosure and under the brick pavement of the street. When they raised the bricks an were about to make their exit a prison guard discovered them and shot the officer Annie went back to remain until the close of

In the meantime her betrothed, Captali Blunt, was killed in a fight near Chapel

leased she returned to her old home in Lafayette county. As the years went by she met and loved a Mr. Parker, whose wife she now is. She became the mother of many children, who grew up to call her name blessed, for she made a good and blameless woman. Recently she and her husband removed from Odessa, Lafayette county, to "No other yacht shead of you! Is this the the State of Louisiana, where they are engaged in rice farming. She has often been heard to say the last message she had from Captain Blunt was his tapping on the door the night Otho Hinton was killed in Lexington, and that the memory of it is like & sound from another world.

Then There Was Room.

Brooklyn Eagle. They stood on the corner and watched several street cars go by, each one filled to Then there was an altercation. No one seemed to know just what the trouble was, but as a well-filled car approached they were disputing and gesticulating in a most excited manner. Of course some one on the car saw them and exclaimed:

"There's a fight, sure There was a scramble to get a look at the disputants and various comments from va-'Both drunk," said one. "I'll bet the little man can do him," said

"Say, but it'll be a beauty," added a third The car was just passing as they grappled and went down together, and half a minute later there were only two men left on the rear platform and twelve seats inside were vacant.

Then as the crowd reached the spot two men got on their feet and one cried: "Run for it!" And the other replied: "It never fails." Fifteen or twenty men trailed after the

feeing fighters. And they were sore! Nor were their tempers improved as they saw the two young men in the best seats in the car and heard one of them say: "It's a trifle rough, but it pays."